Prin. What ſaiſt thou, *Miſtris quickly?* how dow thy husband? I loue him well, he is an honeſt man.

Hoſt. Good my Lord heare me.

Fal. Prethee let her alone and liſt to me.

Prin. What ſaiſt thou *Iacke*?

Fal. The other night I fell a ſleepe here behind the Arras, and had my pocket pickt, this houſe is turnde bawdy-houſe, they pick pockets.

Prin. What didſt thou loſe, *Iacke*?

Falſ. Wilt thou beleeue me, *Hal?* three or foure bonds of forty pound a peace, and a ſeale Ring of my grandfathers.

Prin. A trifle, ſome eight penny matter.

Hoſt. So I told him my Lord, and I ſaid, I heard your Grace ſay ſo: and my Lord he ſpeakes moſt vilely of you, like a foule mouth'd man, as he is, and ſaid, he would cudgell you.

Prin. What he did not?

Hoſt. Ther's neither faith, truth, nor womanhood in me els

Fal. There's no more faith in thee, then a ſtued Prune; nor no more truth in thee, then in a drawne Foxe: and for Womanhood, Mayd-marian may be the Deputies wife of the ward to thee. Goe you thing, goe.

Hoſt. Say, What thing, what thing?

Fal. What thing? why, a thing to thanke God on.

Hoſ. I am no thing to thanke God on, I would thou ſhouldſt know it; I am an honeſt mans wife, and ſetting thy Knighthood aſide, thou art a knaue to call me ſo.

Fal. Setting thy woman-hood aſide, thou art a beaſt, to ſay otherwiſe.

Hoſt. Say, What beaſt, thou knaue thou?

Falſ. What Beaſt? why an Otter.

Prin. An Otter, *Sir Iohn*? Why an Otter?

Falſ. Why? ſhee's neither fiſh nor fleſh; a man knowes not where to haue her.

Hoſt. Thou art an vniuſt man in ſaying ſo; thou, or any man knowes where to haue me, thou knaue thou.

Prin. Thou ſayeſt true *Hoſteſſe*, and hee ſlaunders thee moſt groſely.

Hoſt. So hee doth you, my Lord, and ſayd this other day,

You